Man of Simple Pleasures

Kasabian

I'm a man, a man of simple pleasures I got all I need, so give me whisky measures With dyslexic eyes I'm seeing very clearly By the way, I'm on my way But all of my life, I've been treated like a fool But I'm no one's fool

Here I go once again trying hard to pretend There's a future in your man made rules I'll be governed by the road, get to shed this heavy load I see no future, so leave me alone in the past

I am told, the world is nearly ending But when I look outside the birds are always singing You throw sticks and bones Remember every dog will have it's day, I'm on my way But all of my life, I've been treated like a fool But I'm no one's fool

Here I go once again trying hard to pretend There's a future in your man made rules I'll be governed by the road, get to shed this heavy load I've seen your future, so leave me alone in the past

Go on, let the righteous guide you home to where you belong I'll stay, listen to my favourite tunes, that's where I belong

You won't take me for a ride I'm far too fast for you to keep up with me You won't take me for a ride Never catch them really need no money (I'm not gonna be standing in the line Waiting for you just to kick me out) You won't take me for a ride, you won't take me for a ride You won't take me for a ride, you won't take me for a ride